A Congratulatory POEM

To His Royal Highneſs the

Prince of Orange,

Or His Welcome to the CITY of LONDON.

Veni, Vidi, Vici.

HAIL mighty Prince! this Poem on you waites,
As the firſt Offering that Celebrates
Your wellcome to the Town almoſt Deſtroy'd
By Prieſtcraft, and by you again Reviv'd;
This Glorious Day (in which all Triumphs Live)
To Heav'n, and you Great Sir, we only Give,
When *Jove* firſt made the World, he ask'd no more
Of us, but taught us whom we ſhould implore,
As then, ſo now 'tis our peculiar care
With Joyfull thanks to gratifie your ear,
Who from the Duſt has raiſed our Grov'ling State,
Which hung upon the weakeſt Wheel of Fate
An Act ſo high and paſt mankinds believing,
That none but you could er'e think of retrieving
Yet more, they who this Nation wou'd inthrall,
Do fill your Triumph with their wretched fall:
But what doſe Heav'n impart when they Deſign
To Act ſomething that's Noble and Devine?
Prophetick Stars this happy time near knew,
This Secret only Lodg'd in Heaven and you,
And mighty Prince (ſince Fate decrees it ſo)
Our Lives unto your Gen'rous Sword we owe,
Not only, but Eſtates and Liberty
Which is the Sum of all felicity,
Exhal'd from ſullen frowns our Kingdom's Bleſt
And in the umbrage of your Lawralls reſt,
Whilſt Joy like Lightning in Tempeſtious Storms
Dazles the World and fills it with Alarms;
Joy now to Lowdeſt Triumph makes its way,
And we no Difference know 'tween Night and Day:
Our Souls transported in ſtrong raptures move
And yet United are in Artleſs Love,
Joy now and Love ſo very well agree
As if this year was the firſt *Jubilee*;
Of Care and Buſineſs we'll no more alow
Since Deathleſs Lawralls floriſh on your brow,
Go on brave Prince what i'ſt you can't effect
Whom Heav'n with proſporous Stars does ſtill protect;
The fury of your Sword, Let the *French* feel,
That Kingdom is Deſigned by you to reel:
Pull down their Gaudy Pride which long hath ſtood,
And their own Fields Manure with their own Blood;
Come here's the Prince's Health a Brimmer round
And all the *Popiſh* Intereſt Confound,

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